## **About Plays** and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

H. SOTHERN'S revival of "If I Were King" for the benefit of the Actors' Fund, at the Theatre, is proving so sucseful that it is probable his engement will be extended two weeks. The original intention was for him play but two weeks, closing May The popularity of the production been so pronounced that it has en difficult to get seats. A conservative estimate shows that for the the weeks ending a week from Saturby the Fund will be richer by about \$15,000. Two additional weeks would doubtedly make the total \$25,600, continued.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

A fundy fellow on the stage, whose Sokes were gray and bent with age, trand new jest some night. 'Twas mally new and crisp and bright. He salt 'twould be a scream. Twas bersided about the town and hun-creds of his friends went down to bear this brand new joke. They muckied for an hour before, believmuchied for an hour before, believing they'd a treat in store. With hughs they'd a treat in store. With hughs they thought they'd choke. The funny man appeared and sprang the joke, and out in front the gang at quiet as the grave. The jester burried to the wings; the manager was saying things. Great Scott, how the did rave! "You've spoiled my show, you fool!" he vowed. "You've brown an insult at the crowd. Go hack and square it quick." The funny man returned and tripped: then fell, arose and sild and slipped. The laughs came fast and thick. Then to the lights he proudly strede and asked why chickens. \*\*s the road. They roared at him: giee. He told another of its kin, and then rettred, just to find a fame is man was he. A vivid moral's in this rhyme. Dear reads, when you have the time. reade., when you have the time, you'd better look for it. And I'd sug-gest to funny men they read this over ence again and pender just a bit.

PRANCES RING REHEARSING. Frances Ring is rehearing in a new vaudeville sketch by Hector Turnbull, entitled "Oh, Doctor!" Alexander Leftwich is staging it. The playlet will be seen on the "big

A PUNCH IN THIS ONE. Benny Leonard, exponent of fisti-cuffs, will make his vaudeville debut at the Alhambra next week in a skit attitled "A Day in a Gynnasium." Benny should be a knockout.

MILTON GOES WEST. Robert Milton, stage director, is leaving for Los Angeles to-day to disset the rehearsals of several plays for Cliver Morosco at the Morosco Theatre. One of the plays is "Upstairs and Down," written by Frederic and Fanny Hatton, and another is "The Laughing Lip," by John H. Lawson.

BREESE IS RE-ENGAGED. Fiske & Mooser, producers of "The Feer Market," will send that attrac-tion on tour next season for at least thirty weeks. It will play a Chicago organiem. Edmund Breese has been re-engaged for the chief male role.

OH, YOU MAURICE!

Jeanette Diamondstein, stenographer for Dorothy Richardson at Elisabeth Marbury's office, thinks Maurice, the dancer, is just about the sweetest thing imaginable. She is also ready to meet at any time that he shakes a wicked hoof. Mirs Diamondstein was creaming of Maurice yesterday when a poem came litting along the path of her temperament (hod dog it! That's fine writin!). Without delay, she roped and hog-tied it. We now take great pleasure in slipping you the rhyme, dear reader. Peruse and marvel:

There are dancing galory:

There are dancing galory:

There are dancing galory:

The root wirel score:

The opening bill is "Merely Mary None tere fine, some mere fall collings is the leading woman. The opening bill is "Merely Mary Ann."

The "Cohan Revue 1916" will be

Lip Bleucher writes from Chicago

Lip Bleucher writes from Chicago Jeanette Diamondstein, stenographer

There are dancers galore.
I've non everal mone:
Some were fire, some more fall
But not one could compare
With Maurice. Maurice, king of all! your hold the in thrall; temples are trurning little heart's rearning. Maurice.

GOSSIP.

"Grace Valentine is now acting for the Famous Players. Margaret Vinton has returned from Australia, where she played in "Potsh & Perimutter. Helen Barnes is the most recent addition to the cast of the new "Follies."

The United Theatrical Association,

REMEMBER THE TIME

YOU ANSWERED THE

DOOR FOR YOUR MA?

ME MUDDER

TOLD ME TO

TELL YOU

SHE WASN'T

HOME .

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

OF ALL THE

STUPID KIDS

LIMIT- HE'S

JUST LIKE

HIS FATHER

HE'S THE

H THE WORLD

"'S'MATTER, POP!"



WHAT SQUALLS AT HIGHT AN HEEPS YER POP AWAHE! T AN HE GITS UP THROWS TRICKS IT

DO NOT TBRICK-TH AT "IT

By C. M. Payne AHT THA SAM HILL AIR THE YA TALKIN' ABOUT Payer

HENRY HASENPFEFFER-Apparently "Spring" Lamb Is a Good Thing to Wind Up a Meal On!

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL-And Now Axel Has Gotta Be DOUBLY Careful!

AY GOTTA BE CAREFUL TODAY NOT TO PULL ANY RAW DECISIONS GEE, THERE GOES AXEL! HE OUGHTA BE IN THERE. AT DAS HOME PLATE . A GUY HEAVED VUN POP- BOTTLE AT ANNOUNCING THE BATTERIES BY THIS TIME! ME YESTERDAY!

THE ONE I MEAN IS AXEL -HE'S THE ONE I THREW THE BOTTLE AT! NOW LISTEN, AFTER THE GAME -



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The "Cohan Revue 1916" will be

M. Alexander Volinine will assist Pavlowa in her dances at the Hippo-arome Sunday night. He has entirely recovered from the effects of an acci-dent he sustained last winter. Frank McIntyre has gone to French Lick Springs for a vacation of three weeks. He took along the manuscript of a new comedy in which he will appear next October under the Dillingham management.

HEARD AT THE PLAY. "My goodness!" said a woman in "Yes. She te

THE DEAD-LINE

STARTS AT

THAT KID'S

COLLAR!

NOW MRS. JINK'S

WILL BE MAD

ON MAMA

Lip Bleucher writes from Chicago played the 100th time to-morrow that be has written a song called "My night. "Robinson Crusoe Jr." scored 100 last night.

M. Alexander Volinine will assist and still is, this town's well-known horse doctor.—Leesville (Col.) Light.

> FOOLISHMENT. who lives next door to m nee last night sang clear to her says her voice to great; a on the, I'd like to class,

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "That woman makes the little things

"She does?"
"Yes. She teaches arithmetic in

HIS HEAD WOULD

MAKE A GOOD

STRUCTURE .

CORNER STONE

FOR A CONCRETE

By Jack Callahan

HAW-HAW!

CORKER. JUST

LIKE GEORGIE

WASHINGTON

HE COULDN'T

THAT BOY'S A

AMOS CRABB SAYS: "Most wives have two pet worries; what other women have on, and what they have on their husbands." MAYBE VERSE, MAYBE WORSE.

PASSED BY HAZEN CONKLIN

Before you cry "Without a friend!"

Peruse these lines unto the end. Who all your aims appreciates:

Your wisdom never underrates; Who justifies your loves and hates;

Whose pity for you ne'er abates?

YOURSELF!

In small suburban gardens seeds now enugly, warmly lie;
They'll all come up—the neighbors' chicks will get them by and by. What fun to even the pamphlets, planning our vacation early, The fun is in deciding—when we get there we'll be surly. Now's the time to buy fly-swatters. Every early fly you accop Means a million June descendants saved from drowning in your soup. They are picking wild May flowers in the woodlands where they grows Baseball fans are picking winners from the would-bes that they know. Though it's early to make honey in our cold, suspicious clime, You'll hear just as many "maybe's" as at any other time!

1816. Fashion decrees what women should wear, 1916-It decrees what they shouldn't.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE WORD? Sent in by John Duffy (14 years old), Brooklyn There's a word I like when summer brings its rising temperature And I ack "Can I go swimming?" and my father enswers "SURE!"

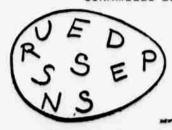
THIN HATS FOR FAT HEADS. A man may be a veritable "fashion plate" and still not have good "wearng qualities."

The man who thinks he's "it" usually "tags" himself: Many a man who tries to impress you that he is "wide awake" a really talking in his sleep."

GOOD IDEAS GONE WRONG.

The "Flying Dutchman" may have had the first recorded "soul mate," but there isn't "a ghost of a chance" to prove it.

SCRAMBLED EGG PUZZLES-NO. 26.



Before the letters in this egg were scrambled they spelled the name of something upon which a great many men depend for sup-

See if you can arrange the letters to spell what they originally did. The scrambled latters in Tuesday's egg spelled "MAY FLOWERS"

Panas Cald & WHAT TOMMY SAW IN THE WOODS 

65. 62 60.59 .46 TUESDAY TOMMY SAW A RABBIT - WHAT DID HE SEE TODAY ? Copporight, 1916. Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)

A woman with a rapid-fire interrogatory apparatus approached a
news butcher on a "Frisco train out
of Cherryvale during the high water
a few days ago and asked excitedly:
"Say, when is the train due at the
next stop? How is it running? How
deep is the water on the track? How deep is the water on the track? How

do you sell your bananas?" The vender of fruit and literature, who was something of a poet, an-

"Nine o'clock. On time. Knee deep. Three for a dime."-Kansas City Star.

Not a Square Deal.

ISS MASON was explaining to SS MASON was explaining to her Sunday school class the lesson for the day, the subject the targe and the wheat says.

Having reached the end of the path her Sunday school class the

Something Lacking.

CERTAIN drill sergeant, whose A Severity had made him unpopular with his troops, was putting a party of recruits through the funeral service. Opening the ranks so as to admit the passage of the sup-posed cortege between them, the in-structor, by way of practical explana-tion, walked down the lane formed by

being the tares and the wheat, says he turned round, regarded them the Country Gentleman.

Steadily with a scrutinizing eye for a moment or two, then applaimed:

A CHERRYVALE historian has gone back through the files and produced this story:

A woman with a rapid-fire inter-

By Ferd G. Long §



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